

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1893.

NO. 44.

The Strategic Point

Of our Mid-May-Merchandising. Your map will show that Lexington is the natural trade center of the Blue Grass Section, and that Our Store is the converging point for Buyers of Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper and Draperies is what we tell you now.

Draperies.

It is our ambition to have you look through this stock.
Cluny Curts at.....\$3.40 a pair.
Serim Curts.....\$3.40 a pair.
New Fish Net.....20c a yard.
Upholstery goods in large variety.

Wall Paper.

Have you seen our east window? It would be like painting the lily or gilding gold to attempt a description of their colors and designs. Prices are the very lowest. We invite comparison.

Furniture.

Special Center Tables and palm stands, Jardinieres and Taborettes, all the new finishes. See the assortment.
Tables \$3.50 now, usual value \$5. Palm stands \$2.50 now, usual value \$4. Taborettes \$3 now, usual value \$3.50.

SEE US FOR BABY COACHES and FANCY CARRIAGE COVERS.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Carpets, Furniture Wall Paper.
LEXINGTON, KY.

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Ten New Stivers'

BLUEGRASS SEED MACHINES FOR SALE.

Built by J. H. Stivers

Full line of repairs on hand.

O. EDWARDS.

Also, the best line of

Tongue and Tongueless Cultivators

in town:

Malta Banner.

New Western.

Acme Spring Trip.

Call and examine goods and get prices.

O. EDWARDS.

A Changed View of a Changed Man.

~~I am completely discouraged, after trying so called specialists and different advertised remedies, I feel that I am getting worse instead of better and have about given up hope of ever being cured of my kidney trouble.~~

I have changed my mind, for, after reading of the positive guarantee of Foley's Kidney Cure, as a forlorn hope I tried a bottle, and the result was so favorable that I continued its use until I had taken three bottles which effected a thorough cure, and I am a changed man.

Sold by James Kennedy, Druggist.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.
The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILLS ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies.
Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other.
Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00.
DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

Why H. S. Stout Succeeds.

Here are a few reasons why H. S. Stout has succeeded in building up the largest tailoring business in Paris:

FIRST—He recognized the fact that five years ago that the only day of big profits and small sales was past.

SECOND—He cuts the price of tailor-made garments at least 40 PER CENT.

THIRD—He kept up the quality of his materials, his styles and his workmanship.

FOURTH—He always does as he advertised.

AS A RESULT.

As a result of this system he has built up a large trade that appreciates the fact that they save twenty dollars on a single Suit or Overcoat. "Many customers at a small profit rather than a few customers at a big profit," says H. S. Stout.

If you want credit, your high-price tailor gladly extends it, for he makes you pay dearly for it in the end.

Why not turn over a new leaf—wear the best, save money, by giving H. S. Stout a trial?

He makes the Finest Imported Suits for

\$30.00 AND \$35.00.

PARIS FURNISHING & TAILORING CO.
H. S. STOUT, Manager.

JOE MUNSON, Cutter.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Bura.

Will N. Clarke left yesterday for a business trip to Arkansas.

Mrs. Mary Trotter returned Tuesday from a visit at Lexington.

Rev. D. E. Lancaster, of Carlisle, was here Tuesday with friends.

Mrs. Freeman, of Louisville, is the guest of Mrs. Robt. Miller.

Miss Betrie Evans, of Stanford, is the guest of Miss Ella Fleming.

Miss Maggie Clarke, of Louisville, is the guest of Mrs. Robt. Miller.

Rev. E. G. B. Mann, of Paris, spent several days here with friends.

About a dozen couples went to Blue Licks, Wednesday, on an outing.

Jos. McClelland bought four good horses in Ripley, Ohio, this week.

W. G. McClintock suffered a broken finger Monday while playing ball.

Miss Bettie McIntyre, of Myers, was the guest of Mrs. Jos. A. Miller, this week.

M. Joe Thorn and wife, of Cynthiana, were guests of relatives here, Tuesday.

Miss Lizzie Best, of Mason, was a guest of Mrs. Jos. A. Miller, this week.

Win Layson shipped Tuesday to Cincinnati 75 heavy hogs of his own raising.

Sam'l T. James, of Paris, has been the guest of Chas. and Ed. Martin, several days.

Miss Bertha Roswell, of Sparta, was a guest of Miss Lottie Jefferson, this week.

Chas. Bryan has been appointed Sergeant in the Second Kentucky Regiment.

Miss Lida Caldwell, of Moorefield, is the guest of Mr. John Caldwell and family.

Mrs. Mary Worthington, of Mason, is a guest of Mrs. Jas. Carpenter, near town.

Mr. J. T. Craig, of Plum Lick, was a guest of his daughter, at the M. F. C., Monday.

Mrs. Ada Collier, of Lexington, was the guest of her father, Stiles Stirman, Tuesday.

Miss Julia Howe, of Covington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lizzie Miller, near town.

Lindsay Ross and Miss Ethel Ross, of Carlisle, were guests of Mr. Ed Ingels, this week.

Mrs. John Connel and son, of Paris, were guests of Mrs. Anna Thornton, this week.

Rev. J. W. Harris, President of the Wilmore Female College, is a guest of friends here.

Mrs. Sam'l Throckmorton, of Mt. Olivet, was the guest of Mrs. J. H. Fulton, Monday.

Miss Jennie Snodgrass, of Shelbyville, is the guest of Miss Blanche Letton, near town.

Mrs. Richard Harris and Miss Junita Hudson, of Paris, were guests of Mrs. Robt. Barnes Monday.

Mr. J. F. Miller returned Tuesday from Florida where he has been for the past eighteen months.

Mrs. W. D. Kimbrough, of Cynthiana, has been the guest of her father, Mr. John Jameson, this week.

Miss Bessie Botts and Mr. Josh Ewing, of Owingsville, were the guest of Miss Lida Clark, Tuesday.

Mrs. Alex Duke and daughter, of Mayslick, have been the guests of Mrs. Perry Jefferson, this week.

Rev. J. A. O. Vaught and wife, of Versailles, saw their daughter, Miss Sallie, graduate at M. F. C., Tuesday.

Miss Lucretia Barnes, of Nicholasville, and Miss Mamie Rion, of Paris, are guests of Mrs. Robt. Barnes, near town.

Mr. Lloyd Ashurst and daughter, Miss Maude, of Hutchins, were here Monday, and were guests of T. D. Judy and family.

Messrs. Littleford, Morris and Ed. M. Ballard, of Cincinnati, stopped over Monday night on their cycling trip to the Licks.

Dr. Geo. S. Savage, of Winchester, Mrs. Wm. Hinton, of Covington, and Mrs. Wm. Ransom, of Paris, were guests of Mr. T. E. Savage and family, Tuesday.

Col. J. G. Craddock, Messrs. Denis Dundon, Jno. Kriener, John Spears, Miller McIlvain, Frank Bowden, Jas. Chambers Lan Butler, Julian Adair and Courtland Leet, and Dr. H. A. Smith, of Paris, were down Monday and Tuesday, attending the M. F. C. exercises.

A good many of our people have been attracted to Paris by the bargains J. T. Hinton has been offering in carpets, furniture, wall paper and matting and have purchased from him. They are all pleased with his goods and surprised by the largeness of his stock.

We use the soap that tackles the dirt, and not the shirt.

(tf) BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

LINEN sent to Bourbon Steam Laundry is washed white, not white washed.

Remember the Maine buy a linen and silk handkerchief with the great ship on it, for 25 and 50 cents, at Price & Co's.

CARLISLE.

News Cullied From Nicholas County Precincts.

From the Mercury.

James George, Sr., is preparing to make another large brick kiln.

BORN.—To the wife of Ed Bowen, of Ellisville, on Sunday night, a daughter.

About forty young folks from Miranda neighborhood went to Blue Licks Saturday on a picnic excursion.

Dr. H. S. Keller, of Frankfort, was elected President of the State Homoeopathic Society for the ensuing year. They meet at Lexington in 1899.

Miss Maybelle Scott, of the Carlisle City School, left Tuesday afternoon for New York, where she will join a party of friends for a tour through Europe.

Our dry goods and clothing houses have agreed to close their places of business each evening at 6:30 o'clock from June 1st until October 1st—except Saturdays.

Dr. M. Dills, of Carlisle, and Dr. A. Clokey, of Louisville, have been appointed members of the National Intercollegiate Board of Medical Education of the United States.

DIED.—At his home at Jackstown, on Sunday, May 30th, 1893, Wm. McConaughy, aged 68 years. Burial at East Union yesterday. Two grown children survive him.

F. B. Lindsay, of Blue Licks, sold to English parties \$1,000 worth of cedar logs for the manufacture of lead pencils. It will take 500 trees, and they must be without knots. They will be shipped via New York to England.

EVERYTHING comes out in the wash at the Bourbon Steam Laundry—even the dirt.

(tf)

Stay Of Watters Party Limited.

The noted Watters Party will remain in Paris but a short time and the days which you can place your orders will soon be past. Their studio at the Hotel Windsor is a very busy place as they are putting the finishing touches on a number of portraits now almost ready for delivery. This opportunity to procure portraits by celebrated artists should not be neglected. Remember their stay in Paris is limited.

(tf)

Don't use any other but Purity flour of the Milling Co.—tell your friends of it. All are proud of it. It is as good as gold.

(tf)

DERMOTT & SPEARS. (tf)

L. Q. NELSON, DENTIST.

Pleasant St., opp. First Presbyterian Church.

(Dr. Buck's old office.)

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AND THE

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We save you generous part of this sum Send or bring your cash with order to

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It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondence from all important news points on the globe. It has brilliant illustrations, stories by great authors, a capital humor page, complete markets, departments for the household and women's work and other special departments of usual interest.

We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE BOURBON NEWS together one year for \$2.25.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

We are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free.

HAGGARD & REED.

Oh, the Pain of Rheumatism!

Rheumatism often causes the most intense suffering. Many have for years vainly sought relief from this disabling disease, and are to-day worse off than ever. Rheumatism is a blood disease, and Swift's Specific is the only cure, because it is the only remedy which can reach such deep-seated diseases.

A few years ago I was taken with inflammatory Rheumatism, which became so intense that I was for weeks unable to walk. I tried

several prominent physicians and took their treatment faithfully, but was unable to get the slightest relief. In fact, my condition seemed to grow worse, the disease spread over my entire body, and from November to March I suffered agony. I tried many patent medicines, but none relieved me. Upon the advice of a friend I decided to try S. S. S. Before allowing me to take it, however, my guardian, who was a chemist, analyzed the remedy and pronounced it free of potash or mercury. I felt so much better after taking two bottles, that I continued the remedy, and in six months I was cured completely. The cure was permanent, for I have never since had a touch of Rheumatism though many times exposed to damp and cold weather.

ELEANOR M. TIPPETT, 3711 Powelson Avenue, Philadelphia.

Don't suffer long with Rheumatism. Throw aside your oils and liniments, as they can not reach your trouble. Don't experiment with doctors—their potash and mercury will add to your disability and completely destroy your digestion.

S. S. S. For The Blood

will cure perfectly and permanently. It is guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains no potash, mercury, or other mineral. Books mailed free by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

(tf)

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES CONSTIPATION.

For Sale Cheap.

A Bemis Tobacco Planter; good as new. Will sell or exchange for live stock. Address,

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STYLISH VEHICLES.

I have just received a well selected line of stylish new

Buggies, Surreys, Barouches,

Phaetons and Road Wagons.

I can supply any need in the vehicle line on short notice and with up-to-date jobs, first-class in every respect.

My repair department is first-class, as I employ good workmen. In soliciting your patronage I promise good work and satisfaction.

J. H. HAGGARD,

PARIS, KY.

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The Smith Premier Typewriter Co.,

412 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Notice to Creditors.

All persons owing the estate of Mrs. Sallie A. Collins will please call on me and settle at once. Persons having claims against her estate, are requested to present them properly proven to me or to leave their claims for me at the law office of McMillan & Talbot, Paris, Ky.

TAYLOR COLLINS, Admr. with will annexed, (3may-4wks) C.ville, Ky.

OFFICIAL WAR BOOK

by Congressman James Rankin Young. All about War with Spain, the Navy, all defenses, Battle Ships, etc. Portraits and biographies of Dewey and all prominent officers. Nearly 600 pages. Massive volume. Marvelously cheap. Best authorship. Only authentic, official book. Experience not necessary. Any body can sell it. Ladies as successful as gentlemen. We are the largest subscription book firm in America. Write us. Fifty persons are employed in our correspondence department alone, to serve you. Our book is just out. Get agency now and be first in the field. Large 50c War Map in colors free with book or outfit. Other valuable premiums. The Hendersons sell. Biggest money maker ever known. Most liberal terms guaranteed. Agents making \$7.00 to \$28.00 per day. Twenty days credit given. Freight paid. Full book sent prepaid to agents. \$1.45. Splendid sample outfit and full instructions free for nine 2-cent stamps to pay postage. Mention this paper. MONROE BOOK CO., Dep't. M, Chicago, Ill.

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PIES.

When I was but a little maid
Of years not more than five,
I made mud pies beneath the trees,
The happiest child alive.
I molded them with fond care,
I shaped them one by one,
Then crimped the edges prettily,
And baked them in the sun.

Since then a many years have flown
And still I'm making pies,
Although a difference I own
In methods and supplies,
And husband now, and children all,
Look with reproach at me,
If thrice upon the festal board
Each day no pies they see.

Ah, me, why was my childish play
Not nipped while in the bud?
Why did I try my 'pretence hand
Upon those pies of mud?
For I have now so crusty grown,
Yet none do realize
That I'm a martyr to the cause
Of pies, pies, pies.

—Anna E. Treat, in Good Housekeeping.



PART III.

CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

All this time he had been feeling the stuff of my jacket, smoothing my hands, looking at my boots, and generally, in the intervals of his speech, showing a childish pleasure in the presence of a fellow creature. But at my last words he perked up into a kind of startled slyness.

"If you ever get aboard again, says you?" he repeated. "Why, now, who's to hinder you?"

"Not you, I know," was my reply. "And right you was," he cried. "Now you—what do you call yourself, mate?"

"Jim," I told him.

"Jim, Jim," says he, quite pleased, apparently. "Well, now, Jim, I've lived that rough as you'd be ashamed to a hear of. Now, for instance, you wouldn't think I had a pious mother—to look at me?" he asked.

"Why, no, not in particular," I answered.

"Ah, well," said he, "but I had—remarkably pious. And I was a civil, pious boy, and could rattle off my catechism that fast, as you couldn't tell one word from another. And here's what it come to, Jim, and it begun with chuck-farthen on the blessed grave-stones! That's what it begun with, but it went further'n that; and so my mother told me, and predicked the whole, she did, the pious woman. But it were Providence that put me here. I've thought it all out in this here lonely island, and I'm back on piety. You can't catch me tasting rum so much; but just a thimbleful for luck, of course, the first chance I have. I'm bound I'll be good, and I see the way to. And, Jim—" looking all around him, and lowering his voice to a whisper—"I'm rich."

I now felt sure that the poor fellow had gone crazy in his solitude, and I suppose I must have shown the feeling in my face, for he repeated the statement, hotly:

"Rich! rich! I says. And I'll tell you what; I'll make a man of you, Jim. Ah, Jim, you'll bless your stars, you will, you was the first that found me!"

And at this there came suddenly a lowering shadow over his face, and he tightened his grasp upon my hand, and raised a forefinger threateningly before my eyes.

"Now, Jim, you tell me true; that ain't Flint's ship?" he asked.

At this I had a happy inspiration. I began to believe that I had found an ally, and I answered him at once.

"It's not Flint's ship, and Flint is dead; but I'll tell you true, as you ask me—there are some of Flint's hands aboard; worse luck for the rest of us."

"Not a man—with one—leg?" he gasped.

"Silver?" I asked.

"Ah, Silver!" says he; "that were his name."

"He's the cook; and the ringleader, too."

He was still holding me by the wrist, and at that he gave it a quiet wring.

"If you was sent by Long John," he said, "I'm as good as pork, and I know it. But where was you, do you suppose?"

I had made my mind up in a moment, and by way of answer told him the whole story of our voyage, and the predicament in which we found ourselves. He heard me with the keenest interest, and when I had done he patted me on the head.

"You're a good lad, Jim," he said; "and you're all in a clove hitch, ain't you? Well, you just put your trust in Ben Gunn—Ben Gunn's the man to do it. Would you think it likely, now, that your squire would prove a liberal-minded one in case of help—him being in a clove hitch, as you remark?"

I told him the squire was the most liberal of men.

"Ah, but you see," returned Ben Gunn, "I didn't mean giving me a gate to keep, and a suit of livery clothes, and such; that's not my mark, Jim. What I mean is, would he be likely to come down to the toon of, say £1,000 out of money that's as good as a man's own already?"

"I am sure he would," said I. "As it was, all hands were to share."

"And a passage home?" he added, with a look of great shrewdness.

"Why," I cried, "the squire's a gentleman. And, besides, if we got rid of the others, we should want you to help work the vessel home."

"Ah," said he, "so you would." And he seemed very much relieved.

"Now, I'll tell you what," he went on. "So much I'll tell you, and no more. I were in Flint's ship when he buried the treasure; he and six along—six strong seamen. They was ashore nigh on a week, and us standing off and on in the old 'Walrus.' One fine day up went the signal, and here come Flint by himself in a little boat, and his

head done up in a blue scarf. The sun was getting up, and mortal white he looked about the cut-water. But, there he was, you mind, and the six all dead—dead and buried. How had he done it, not a man aboard us could make out. It was battle, murder and sudden death, leastways—him against six. Billy Bones was the mate; Long John, he was quartermaster; and they asked him where the treasure was. 'Ah,' says he, 'you can go ashore, if you like, and stay,' he says; 'but as for the ship, she'll beat up for more, by thunder!' That's what he said.

"Well, I was in another ship three years back, and we sighted this island. 'Boys,' said I, 'here's Flint's treasure; let's land and find it.' The captain was displeased at that; but my messmates were all of a mind and landed. Twelve days they looked for it, and every day they had the worse word for me, until one fine morning all hands went aboard. 'As for you, Benjamin Gunn,' says they, 'here's a musket,' they says, 'and a spade, and pick-axe. You can stay here, and find Flint's money for yourself,' they says.

"Well, Jim, three years have I been here, and not a bite of Christian diet from that day to this. But now, you look here; look at me. Do I look like a man before the mast? No, says you. Nor I weren't, neither, I says."

And with that he winked and pinched me hard.

"Just you mention them words to your squire, Jim"—he went on—"Nor he weren't, neither—that's the words. Three years he were the man of this island, light and dark, fair and rain; and sometimes he would, maybe, think upon a prayer (says you), and sometimes he would, maybe, think of his old mother, so be as she's alive (you'll say); but the most part of Gunn's time (this is what you'll say)—the most part of his time was took up with another matter. And then you'll give him a nip, like I do."

And he pinched me again, in the most confidential manner.

"Then," he continued—"then you'll up and you'll say this: Gunn is a good man (you'll say), and he puts a precious sight more confidence—a precious sight, mind that—in a gen'lman born than in these gen'lmen of fortune, having been one himself."

"Well," I said, "I don't understand one word that you've been saying. But that's neither here nor there; for how am I to get on board?"

"Ah," said he, "that's the hitch for sure. Well, there's my boat that I made with my two hands. I keep her under the white rock. If the worst come to the worst, we might try that after dark. Hi!" he broke out, "what's that?"

For just then, although the sun had still an hour or two to run, all the echoes of the island awoke and bellowed to the thunder of a cannon.

"They have begun to fight!" I cried.

"Follow me."

And I began to run toward the anchorage, my terrors all forgotten; while, close at my side, the marooned man in his goatskins trotted easily and lightly.

"Left, left," says he; "keep to your left hand, mate Jim! Under the trees with you! There's where I killed my first goat. They don't come down here now; they're all mastedead on them mountings for the fear of Benjamin Gunn. Ah! and there's the cemetery—cemetery he must have meant."

"You see the mounds? I come here and pray, frows and thens, when I thought maybe a Sunday would be about doo. It weren't quite a chapel, but it seemed more solemn like; and then, says you, Ben Gunn was short-handed—no chaplain, nor so much as a Bible and a flag, you says."

So he kept talking as I ran, neither expecting nor receiving any answer.

The cannon-shot was followed, after a considerable interval, by a volley of small arms.

Another pause, and then, not a quarter of a mile in front of me, I beheld the Union Jack flutter in the air above a wood.

PART IV.

THE STOCKADE.

CHAPTER XVI.

NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY THE DOCTOR.—HOW THE SHIP WAS ABANDONED.

It was about half-past one—three bells in the sea phrase—that the two boats went ashore from the "Hispaniola." The captain, the squire and I were talking matters over in the cabin. Had there been a breath of wind, we should have fallen on the six mutineers who were left aboard with us, slipped our cable, and away to sea. But the wind was wanting; and to complete our helplessness, down came Hunter with the news that Jim Hawkins had slipped into a boat and was gone ashore with the rest.

It had never occurred to us to doubt Jim Hawkins; but we were alarmed for his safety. With the men in the temper they were in, it seemed an even chance if we should see the lad again.

Veranondeck. The pitch was bubbling in the seams; the nasty stench of the place turned me sick; if ever a man smelled fever and dysentery, it was in that abominable anchorage. The six scoundrels were sitting grumbling under a sail in the fore-castle; ashore we could see the gigs made fast, and a man sitting in each, hard by where the river runs in. One of them was whistling "Lillibullero."

Waiting was a strain; and it was decided that Hunter and I should go ashore with the jolly-boat, in quest of information.

The gigs had leaned to their right; but Hunter and I pulled straight in, in the direction of the stockade upon the chart. The two who were left guarding their boats seemed in a bustle at our appearance; "Lillibullero" stopped off, and I could see the pair discussing what they ought to do. Had they gone and told Silver, all might have turned out differently; but they had their

orders, I suppose, and decided to sit quietly where they were and hark back again to "Lillibullero."

There was a slight bend in the coast, and I steered so as to put it between us; even before we landed we had thus lost sight of the gigs. I jumped out, and came as near running as I durst, with a big silk handkerchief under my hat for coolness' sake, and a brace of pistols ready primed for safety.

I had not gone 100 yards when I came on the stockade.

This was how it was: A spring of clear water rose almost at the top of a knoll. Well, on the knoll, and inclosing the spring, they had clapped a stout log house, fit to hold two score people on a pinch, and loop-holed for musketry on every side. All round this they had cleared a wide space, and then the thing was completed by a paling six feet high, without door or opening, too strong to pull down without time and labor, and too open to shelter the besiegers. The people in the log house had them in every way; they stood quiet in shelter and shot the others like partridges. All they wanted was a good watch and food; for, short of a complete surprise, they might have held the place against a regiment.

What particularly took my fancy was the spring. For, though we had a good enough place of it in the cabin of the "Hispaniola," with plenty of arms and ammunition, and things to eat, and excellent wines, there had been one thing overlooked—we had no water. I was thinking this over, when there came ringing over the island the cry of a man at the point of death. I was not new to violent death—I have served his royal highness the duke of Cumberland, and got a wound myself at Fontenoy—but I know my pulse went cold and carry one. "Jim Hawkins is gone," was my first thought.

It is something to have been an old soldier, but more still to have been a doctor. There is no time to dilly-dally in our work. And so now I made up my mind instantly, and with no time lost returned to the shore and jumped on board the jolly-boat.

By good fortune Hunter pulled a good oar. We made the water fly; and the boat was soon alongside, and I aboard the schooner.

I found them all shaken, as was natural. The squire was sitting down, as white as a sheet, thinking of the harm he had led us to, the good soul! and one of the six fore-castle hands was little better.

"There's a man," said Capt. Smollett, nodding toward him, "new to this work. He came nigh-hand fainting, doctor, when he heard the cry. Another touch of the rudder and that man would join us."

I told my plan to the captain, and between us we settled on the details of its accomplishment.

We put old Redruth in the gallery between the cabin and the fore-castle, with three or four loaded muskets and a mattress for protection. Hunter brought the boat round under the stern port, and Joyce and I set to work loading her with powder tins, muskets, bags of biscuits, kegs of pork, a cask of cognac and my invaluable medicine chest.

In the meantime the squire and the captain stayed on deck, and the latter hailed the cockswain, who was the principal man on board.

"Mr. Hands," he said, "here are two of us with a brace of pistols each. If any one of you six make a signal of any description, that man's dead."

They were a good deal taken aback; and after a little consultation, one and all tumbled down the fore companion, thinking, no doubt, to take us on the rear. But when they saw Redruth waiting for them in the sparred gallery, they went about ship at once, and a head popped out on deck.

"Down, dog!" cries the captain.

And the head popped back again; and we heard no more, for the time, of these six very faint-hearted seamen.

By this time, tumbling things in as they came, we had the jolly-boat loaded as much as we dared. Joyce and I got out through the stern port and we made for shore again as fast as our oars could take us.

This second trip fairly aroused the watchers along the shore. "Lillibullero" was dropped again, and just before we lost sight of them behind the little point one of them whipped ashore and disappeared. I had half a mind to change my plans and destroy their boats, but I feared that Silver and the others might be close at hand, and all might very well be lost by trying for too much.

We had soon touched land in the same place before we set the provision in the block-house. All three made the first journey, heavily laden, and tossed our stores over the palisade. Then, leaving Joyce to guard them—one man, to be sure, but with half a dozen muskets—Hunter and I returned to the jolly-boat, and loaded ourselves once more. So we proceeded without pausing to take breath, till the whole cargo was bestowed, when the two servants took up their position in the block-house, and I, with all my power, sculled back to the Hispaniola.

That we should have risked a second boat load seems more daring than it really was. They had the advantage of numbers, of course, but we had the advantage of arms. Not one of the men ashore had a musket, and before they could get within range for pistol-shooting, we flattered ourselves we could be able to give a good account of a half dozen at least.

The squire was waiting for me at the stern window, all his faintness gone from him. He caught the painter and made it fast, and we fell to loading the boat for our very lives. Pork, powder and biscuit was the cargo, with only a musket and cutlass apiece for squire and me and Redruth and the captain. The rest of the arms and powder were dropped overboard in two fathoms and a half of water, so that we could see

the bright steel shining far below us in the sun, on the clear, sandy bottom.

By this time the tide was beginning to ebb, and the ship was swinging around to her anchor. Voices were heard hallooing in the direction of the two gigs; and though this reassured us for Joyce and Hunter, who were well to the eastward, it warned our party to be off.

Redruth retreated from his place in the gallery and dropped into the boat, which we had brought round to the ship's counter, to be handier for Capt. Smollett.

"Now, men," said he, "do you hear me?"

There was no answer from the fore-castle.

"It's to you, Abraham Gray—it's to you I am speaking."

Still no reply.

"Gray," resumed Mr. Smollett, a little louder, "I am leaving this ship, and I order you to follow your captain. I know you are a good man at bottom, and I dare say not one of the lot of you's as bad as he makes out. I have my watch here in my hand; I give you 30 seconds to join me in."

There was a pause.

"Come, my fine fellow," continued the captain, "don't hang so long in stays. I'm risking my life, and the lives of these good gentlemen, every second."

There was a sudden scuffle, a sound of blows, and out burst Abraham Gray with a knife out on the side of the cheek, and came running to the captain, like a dog to the whistle.

"I'm with you, sir," said he.

And the next moment he and the captain had dropped aboard of us, and we had shoved off and given way.

We were clear out of the ship, but not yet ashore in our stockade.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WHAT SHE WANTED.

The Huckster Was Called Up Four Flights to Hear Something.

A huckster was going along an East side street early one morning last week making the welkin ring with his singsong of "Po-ta-to-o-o-es, toma-to-o-es. Nice sweet cooking appoals." As he drove slowly along he lifted his eyes to the windows on either side of the street.

Suddenly there appeared a woman's head at a window in one of the top flats. The huckster pulled in his horse and raised his ear to listen to the commands he expected would be coming. But the woman had not the lung power to make her voice carry so far, and the huckster called out: "How's that?"

Again the woman called out and her voice came down faintly. The huckster didn't know whether she wanted potatoes, cantaloupes, tomatoes or corn. So he marked the fourth flat from the corner and motioned that he would drive up to the alley. The woman was waiting for him and called to him, but he couldn't understand a handful of samples of

her flights of back stairs and arrived at the top paunting. The woman stood there awaiting his coming.

"Couldn't hear what you said, lady," said the huckster, "so I brought up some of each kind an' you can pick what you want an' I'll go down an' get 'em."

"Want?" said the woman, who was in a towering rage. "Want? I don't want none of your old vegetables. What I want is for you to stop hollerin' in front of this house, or I'll have you arrested. You're enough to wake the dead. My husband works all night and he's just got into a little doze, and goodness knows it's hard enough to sleep daytimes such weather as this with-out a fender like you standing in front of the house yelling like a Comanche. Now you get out of here and don't you holler no more or I'll get the police after you."

The huckster stood with set eyes and drooping jaw, the perspiration dropping off his chin, while this harangue was going on. When she had finished he came out of his trance, and said:

"What that what you called me all the way up here for? Send yer p'lice, lady; I'm goin' to yell to beat the band." And he went down the stairs and out of the alley and up the street in front of the house with four extra links let out of his throat. And if any person slept on that street it was under the influence of opiates.—Kansas City Star.

He Hit the Name.

The late Prof. Sylvester was traveling by coach in an out-of-the-way part of England, and at one station as he sat in the vehicle waiting to depart two villagers approached. One mounted beside the professor, and as her friend turned to retrace her steps the latter said: "Good-by, Mrs. Harris!" Prof. Sylvester was the last man in the world to let a good opportunity slip by, and as the coach drove off he called out: "Good-by, Mrs. Gamp!" The driver turned with amazement and said: "I thought you said you knew no one here? How did you know that lady's name was Gamp?" This tale is vouched for.—San Francisco Argonaut.

She Saved Him.

They were about to string him up to an oak limb when a woman rushed forward and threw her arms around him.

"Stop!" she cried. "Ef you won't lynch him I'll marry him and leave the state on his honeymoon!"

"Take him!" said the leader, "an' give me a dollar an' a half fer the license!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Progress.

Mrs. Weston—I was reminded of my courtship days to-day by something John said to me.

Mrs. Easton—Some term of endearment, I suppose?

"Yes," he said I was a great goose. He used to call me his little birdie. You see, I have grown some since then."—Boston Transcript.

TROOPS LANDED.

The Florida Had No Trouble in Placing Five Hundred Cubans on Cuban Soil Near Guantanamo.

KEY WEST, Fla., June 1.—The Florida has returned. She successfully landed 500 Cubans at a point which the government conceals for the present. Capt. J. H. Dorst will not talk until quarantine regulations shall have been fulfilled. The captain of the consort says that the Spaniards were outwitted and that not a shot was fired. Cubans will join Garcia and have plenty of food and ammunition for the entire army.

This is the expedition the Gussie failed to land. The Florida started with it May 18 and was several days getting it landed. The censor prohibited mention of the Florida expedition until such time as notice of safe landing should be sent out.

The landing of the Florida, it is said, was made near Guantanamo, where Col. Jose Laceret took command. Gen. Sanguilly, with a big pack train of mules, went along. The Marblehead and Eagle conveyed the expedition.

A big body of Cubans met the landing party, but no Spaniards.

KEY WEST, Fla., June 1.—The war department absolutely forbids correspondents telegraphing the name of landing place of Gen. Laceret's expedition, which, it was understood, was at a point about 25 miles east of Havana.

Later information raises a strong presumption that the landing was effected, as originally planned, not far from Guantanamo, province of Santiago de Cuba.

KEY WEST, Fla., June 1.—The successful landing of the Florida expedition has caused much joy in Cuban circles here. The Cubans say their armies will now make forward movements. The Florida probably carried more supplies than all the filibustering expeditions put together.



GEN. ROYAL T. FRANK.
(The New Commandant at Governor's Island, N. Y.)

A PAPER FLEET.

The "Formidable" Cadiz Squadron is Composed of Useless and Antiquated Vessels in Very Bad Disorder.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—The frequent reports from Spain through other countries to the effect that a formidable fleet is being prepared at Cadiz to sail for the West Indies in aid of Cervera causes little apprehension here. Naval officers, through private means of communication, have pretty well satisfied themselves that the Cadiz fleet is nothing but a paper fleet. In other words, its offensive power is altogether illusory.

More than half of the vessels whose names appear so frequently in the press dispatches as formidable war craft are of antiquated type and in a sad state of disorder. The old Numancia is an example. She is rated as a battle ship of the first class. In her day she was a battle ship but she has not a turret nor a sponson and would be little more than sport for a modern ironclad. In addition to being antiquated most of these vessels are broken down in engines and boilers.

In their reckless disregard of the simplest precautions for the preservation of the complex machinery of a war ship the Spaniards are excelled by no people and it is well known that they have been obliged to hire British engineers to run their engines whenever they did run. There are some vessels although a very few of modern type but they are not numerous nor powerful enough to give our navy any serious concern.

Nominations for Brigadier General Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—The senate in executive session Wednesday confirmed the following nominations: Brigadier generals—Fred D. Grant, New York; Henry M. Duffield, Michigan; Lucius F. Hubbard, Minnesota; George A. Garrettsen, Ohio; W. W. Gordon, Georgia; J. A. Wiley, Pennsylvania; W. A. Bancroft, Massachusetts; W. J. McKee, Indiana; F. V. Greene, New York; Charles Fitzsimmons, Illinois; J. K. Hudson, Kansas; James R. Lincoln, Iowa.

Cruiser Philadelphia About Ready.

MARE ISLAND NAVY YARD, Cal., June 1.—The cruiser Philadelphia will be in readiness to go into commission within two weeks. Her gun mounts have been strengthened and many changes made in her inner fittings. During the present week her masts will be replaced and her guns mounted. Her stores will be ready to put on board as soon as the mechanics complete their work.

The Cadiz Squadron.

LISBON, June 1.—Spanish soldiers are mobilizing at Cadiz and Algeciras to be shipped to the Philippines, it is said. All are not armed and they can not start before two weeks. It is thought the Cadiz squadron will escort these troops. As soon as this squadron shall leave Spain another will be formed. It will comprise the Cardinal Cisneros, Numancia, Lepanto Maria de Molina, Don Alvaro de Bazan and Marques de la Victoria. Those ships can not possibly be ready for some weeks. The converted yacht Giralda was much damaged a few days ago in a collision with a steamer.

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

First Regular Session.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—SENATE—No substantial progress was made by the senate Thursday towards the disposition of the war revenue measure, although it was under consideration for three hours. Speeches were delivered on the bill by Mr. White (dem., Cal.) and Mr. Teller (col.). The former opposed the issue of bonds and strongly advocated the coinage of the silver, seigniorage and the tax upon corporations. In his discussion of the last feature Mr. White drew out the fact that an amendment was to be offered to the bill by Mr. Gorman (dem., Md.), placing a tax of one-half of one per cent. upon certain large corporations. Mr. Teller dwelt largely upon the proposition to levy an income tax. He had not concluded his argument when the bill was laid aside in order that eulogies might be pronounced upon the late Senator Walthall, of Miss.


HOUSE—In a long session Thursday the houses passed few bills but the discussion involved a wide range of subjects. After a brush over civil service brought on by a paragraph in the deficiency pension bill, providing for some temporary clerks, the senate carefully considered a bill to amend the internal revenue laws, listened to lengthy speeches from Mr. Shaforth (col.) and Mr. Grow (pa.) upon the free coinage of silver and greenbacks as legal tender respectively. Pending a ye-a and nay vote upon the internal revenue bill the house adjourned. The vote will be taken immediately after the house meets Friday.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—SENATE—A notable speech on the war revenue measure was delivered in the senate Friday afternoon by Mr. Gorman (dem., Md.). In the course of an argument in support of a tax on corporations he denounced as "infamous" the decision of the supreme court declaring the income tax law of 1894 as unconstitutional. Mr. Teller (silver rep., Col.) concluded his speech begun Thursday advocating the coinage of the seigniorage, the levying of an income tax, and the issue of legal tender notes, and opposing the issue of bonds. Mr. Nelson (rep., Pa.) presented a carefully prepared argument against the issue of legal tender notes. In a speech of two hours, Mr. Cockrell (dem., Mo.) discussed the financial question in contention between the democratic and republican parties. He urged that the bill as reported by the majority of the finance committee ought to be enacted into law.

HOUSE—The house was Friday afternoon inactive for more than an hour while a roll call was taken, and the sergeant-at-arms was engaged in bringing in absent members to make a quorum, the absence of which was disclosed by the roll call. The suspension was caused by a wrangle growing out of Mr. Tongue's (ore) attempt to deliver a general pension speech when the house was considering a private pension measure. Mr. Dabell (rep., Tenn.) the chair. Mr. Richardson (dem., Tenn.) made the point of order that the speech of Mr. Tongue was not germane to the pending bill. Mr. Cannon (rep., Ill.) took issue with the Tennessee member. The speaker sustained the support of order and Mr. Cannon appealed from the decision. Upon the motion of Mr. Richardson to table the appeal 87 voted in the affirmative and 11 in the negative. Mr. Cannon made the point of no quorum and a roll of the house followed. The appeal was then laid upon the table, yeas, 139; nays, 9; and consideration of private bills proceeded.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—SENATE—Another day has been passed by the senate in a fruitless discussion of the war revenue measure. Not the slightest material progress was made

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Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

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Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line.
Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.



Late News of the War.

Troops by the thousands have sailed for Cuba and the army will play an important part in the capture of Santiago. Germany will observe the strictest sort of neutrality.

The Oregon and the New York have been sent to join Schley. A collier and another cruiser have also been sent to join his fleet.

Spain claims that there is only one warship in the Santiago harbor.

A cable from Madrid says that the Queen has asked the Spanish minister to France to request the Powers to intervene to obtain peace.

At 4:45 p. m. yesterday the New York World's Port An Prince special said: The American fleet has again attacked Santiago, and that 3,000 insurgents are attacking the city on the land side. Senator Cannon estimates that the war will cost \$600,000,000.

Just now, the Bluegrass region, with its green fields, sweet girl graduates, strawberries and roses, is the loveliest spot on the globe.

The Carlisle Mercury is welcomed into the semi-weekly fold of Kentucky newspaperdom. It shows much improvement and deserves its success.

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	71½
8 a. m.	76
9 a. m.	76½
10 a. m.	79
11 a. m.	80
12 m.	83½
2 p. m.	88
3 p. m.	88
4 p. m.	88
5 p. m.	85½
7 p. m.	81

GET the baby a buggy at J. T. Hinton's.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Notes From Military Camps.

Dr. Ben Frank, of Paris has been appointed Sanitary Physician at Camp Bradley.

Camp Collier is now deserted, the Third Regiment having been moved to Chickamauga. The regiment was hauled on three trains.

Di-patches from Chickamauga tell an exciting story of an attempt made by some members of the Second Regiment, Kentucky, to hang a negro soldier from Maine. The negro used the vilest of epithets when ordered by a sentry not to cross the lines. Some of the mountain boys had a rope around the fellow's neck and over a convenient limb when Col. Gaither stopped the proceeding. The negro then blackguarded Col. Gaither, and several men covered the man with pistols, but Col. Gaither again saved the fellow's life. He was then arrested together with two white soldiers who supported him. They will be tried for mutiny, which may be punished by death.

Maj. W. C. Owens has been made a member of the Field Marshal Court by Gen. Compton.

The First Regiment is being mustered at Camp Bradley and may be moved from Lexington in a few days.

The boys of the Second have found some valuable relics on the famous battlefield at Chickamauga.

SEND your linen to Haggard & Reed's Steam Laundry for a good finish. (tf)

WHY have such a dirty wall when paper is so cheap at J. T. Hinton's. (tf)

NUPTIAL KNOTS

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

John T. Mansfield, of this city, was married the other day to Miss Charlotte Mulligan, of Georgetown.

Invitations have been issued announcing the marriage of Mr. Ralph Lancaster Boldrick, the gentlemanly manager of the G. G. White Distilling Company, of this city, to Miss Mattie McIlvoy, a lovely young lady of Springfield. The marriage will occur at Saint Rose Church, at Springfield, on Tuesday morning, June 14th, at nine o'clock. They will be "at home" after July 1st, in this city.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

Woodford & Buckner's colt Pink (cost \$400) was sold at the Harlem track Wednesday.

Greene & Lyman, of Montgomery, bought 2,100 lambs for June delivery in Clark county for 4½ to 5 cts. They have over 6,000 lambs for June delivery.

The Government has already purchased 12,000 mules at St. Louis. The average price was \$100 per mule, making a grand total of \$1,200,000 expended.

Important Change on The Frankfort & Cincinnati—Two New Trains.

No. 2 train will leave at 9:30 a. m., and arrive at Frankfort at 11:20 a. m.

No. 8 leaves at 5:30 p. m., and arrives at Frankfort at 8:10 p. m.

No. 2 leaving Frankfort at 7 a. m., arrives at 8:40.

No. 5 leaves Frankfort at 1:15 p. m. and arrives at 4 p. m.

No. 8 leaving at 4:30 will connect with the Q. & C. fast limited at Georgetown, arriving in Cincinnati at 7:25 p. m. This is a very desirable arrangement for persons going to Cincinnati or points north, east and west of that city.

No. 1 will connect with the Q. & C. fast train south and No. 5 connects at Georgetown with the Q. & C. local passenger from the south.

THE time for Spring house-cleaning has arrived. We are prepared to lend you our assistance in the shape of laundering lace curtains, blankets, bed spreads, etc. Special care taken to return lace curtains in as good condition as when received.

(tf) BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

VAN HOOK WHISKEY, 50 cents per quart.

A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and health will be restored to you. Trial sizes (10¢) large size 50¢ and \$1.00, of W. T. Brooks, druggist, Paris, Ky. (Jan-1m)

PRETTIEST shoes the most exacting woman can conceive—in black and brown leathers—at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's. (tf)

SEE J. T. Hinton's large ad on fourth page. (tf)

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

Our line of men's tan shoes embraces the newest novelties for Springs, from the best manufacturers.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG.

SEED sweet potatoes.

McDERMOTT & SPEARS.

Insure in my agency—non-union. Prompt-paying reliable companies—insures against fire, wind and storm.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Carlisle people can save money by buying their goods of J. T. Hinton, at Paris. His line of mattings, carpets wall paper and furniture is unequalled in price and quality.

Just received at Price & Co's—a fine line of straw and linen hats. (tf)

Raceland Jersey butter for sale by Newton Mitchell.

Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority. If you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, cures Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

The very best companies compose my agency, which insures against fire, wind and storm. Non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

Triumph In Photographic Art.

THE Carbon Photograph will stand the test of time and atmospheric influences. Made in all sizes, and is durable. The likeness is always preserved in minutest detail, and can be made from any old picture. I invite all who are interested in large pictures to examine this wonderful picture before giving your orders for any copying and enlarging of old pictures. I make your sittings free when you desire a large picture from life and guarantee satisfaction. Very respectfully,

L. GRINNAN, Artist.

(29mar-tf) Paris, Ky.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

Are You Easy?

Just remember, your strength must come from your food. Did you ever think of that?

Perhaps your muscles need more strength, or your nerves; or perhaps your stomach is weak and cannot digest what you eat.

If you need more strength then take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. The oil is the most easily changed of all foods into strength; and the hypophosphites are the best tonics for the nerves. SCOTT'S EMULSION is the easiest and quickest cure for weak throats, for coughs of every kind, and for all cases of debility, weak nerves, and loss of flesh.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

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Noted White Sulphur and Chalybeate Waters. The prettiest Place, and best kept Summer Resort in the West.

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IRVINE, KY.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m.
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

F. & C. R. R.

To Frankfort—9:20 a. m.; 5:30 p. m.
From Frankfort—8:40 a. m.; 5:10 p. m.
W. H. Cox, Agent.

SHE WON BEAUTIFULLY.

It Cost Him The Better Part of a Cigar to Learn Politeness.

They boarded an east bound Market street car at Forty-first street. It was after 1 o'clock in the morning, and he wanted to smoke, having probably just dined or supped at a ball which was being given in the neighborhood. She didn't want to smoke and she didn't want to be separated from him.

"Come on inside the car," she pleaded.

"No," he answered. "I am going to smoke. Go inside yourself, and when I have finished my cigar I will join you." But this didn't suit her.

"If you stay out here to smoke," she retorted, "I'll stay right with you."

He looked at her a moment, and then evidently concluded that she was bluffing. Pulling out a big cigar, he lighted it, and, settling himself comfortably against the dashboard of the car, he began to pull away as if his life depended upon it. Nothing daunted, she took a place alongside of him and calmly folding her arms started up a lively conversation.

The spectacle was an odd one, and attracted the attention of every passenger in the car as well as of those who got on at various corners. He tried to urge her inside the car a number of times, but she refused to go. In this fashion the two rode across the bridge and half way to city hall before he weakened. The anticipated jeers of the people he knew would be on Market street in the center of the city were too much for him, and, throwing away the biggest end of his cigar, he sullenly said, "Well, if you won't go inside without me I suppose I'll have to trot along." Then he took a seat away up in the front end, and she settled herself beside him. Meanwhile the whole car smiled audibly.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

WHAT IT COSTS TO SMOKE.

A Library Which Materialized From Tobacco Five Cent Cigars.

"How can you afford all these books?" asked a young man, calling upon a friend. "I can't seem to find spare change for even the leading magazines."

"Oh, that library is only my 'one cigar a day,'" was the reply.

"What do you mean," inquired the visitor.

"Mean? Just this: When you advised me to indulge in an occasional cigar several years ago, I had been reading about a young fellow who bought books with money that others would have burned in cigars, and I thought I would try to do the same. You may remember that I said I should allow myself one cigar a day?"

"Yes, I recall the conversation, but don't quite see the connection."

"Well, I never smoked, but I put by the price of a 5 cent cigar every day, and as the money accumulated I bought books—the very books you see."

"You don't mean to say that your books cost no more than that! Why, there are dollars' worth of them."

"Yes, I know there are. I had six years' worth of my apprenticeship to serve when you advised me 'to be a man.' I put by the money, which, at 5 cents a day, amounted to \$18.25 a year, or \$109.50 in six years. I keep those books by themselves as a result of my apprenticeship cigar money, and if you'd done as I did you would by this time have saved many, many more dollars than I have and would have been better off in health and self respect besides."—Success.

The Alpine Good Night.

Among the lofty mountains and elevated valleys of Switzerland the Alpine horn has another use besides that of sounding the far famed "Ranz des Vaches," or cow song, and this is of a very solemn and impressive nature.

When the sun has set in the valley and the snowy summits of the mountains gleam with golden light, the herdsman who dwells upon the highest habitable spot takes his horn and pronounces clearly and loudly through it, as through a speaking trumpet, "Praise the Lord God." As soon as the sound is heard by the neighboring herdsmen they issue from their huts, take their Alpine horns and repeat the same words.

This frequently lasts a quarter of an hour, and the call resounds from all the mountains and rocky cliffs around. When silence again reigns, the herdsmen kneel and pray with uncovered heads. Meantime it has become quite dark. "Good night!" at last calls the highest herdsman through his horn. The words resound from all the mountains, the horns of the herdsmen and the cliffs, and the mountaineers then retire to their dwellings.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Thrifty George Curzon.

The Hon. George Curzon, who married beautiful Miss Leiter, is decidedly canny. He recently rented a country mansion furnished, but without the family plate, and so was compelled to provide candlesticks for the house. He tried to exact from the landlord's agent a pledge that at the expiration of the lease he would take these candlesticks off his hands at two-thirds of what they cost. The agent demurred at first, but when he discovered that they were 15 in number, of japanned tin and cost 40 cents each, he solemnly agreed to pay \$4 for the lot when Curzon leaves.

Maternal Trials.

"Edie," cried the mother from the hall below, "what's all that noise up stairs? It's shocking!"

"Oh, it's these two dolls of mine, mamma. I'm going to put them right to bed and see if we can't have a little peace."—Detroit Free Press.

The principal varieties of the opal are the precious (or noble), the girasol, the cacholong, the hyaline, the hydrophane, the asteria and a kind exhibiting dendritic markings, generally called the moss. When the colors are broken into small masses, it is sometimes called the turquois.

THE BEMIS Tobacco Planter

Is the greatest labor saving farm tool ever invented. It is reliable, does the work accurately, and saves money. Nothing made like it.

BUY A BEMIS

And plant your tobacco right.

New Departure.

Brown and Malta Cultivators ARE THE LEADERS.

They do the work where others fail.

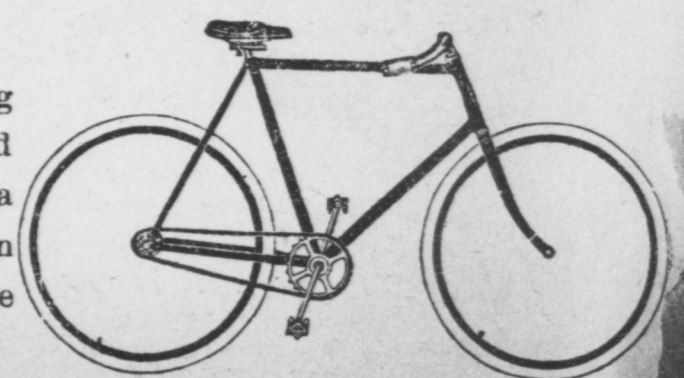
Sold only by

R. J. NEELY,
PARIS, KY.

PHOENIX BICYCLES

Pretty Bicycles

are all right if you want something pretty to look at, but there is a world of satisfaction in knowing you have a wheel that will stand the racket on all roads—under all conditions. The Phoenix will do it.



DAUGHERTY BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Bicycles, Sundries, etc., Bicycle Repairing, Vulcanizing, etc.



It is beginning to be

WARM

and it is going to be

WARMER.

Especially is this true about

WALL PAPERS.

If you want any papering done do as other people have done, buy your paper from J. T. Hinton, and

SAVE MONEY.

Look at my window display. Who else can duplicate that line?

The prices are going to be smashed. First come, first served. It won't last long so come early.

J. T. HINTON

Elegant line of Pictures and Room Mouldings.

Send me your old furniture to be repaired.

Your furniture moved by experienced hands.

Wood Mantels furnished complete.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Embalming scientifically attended to.

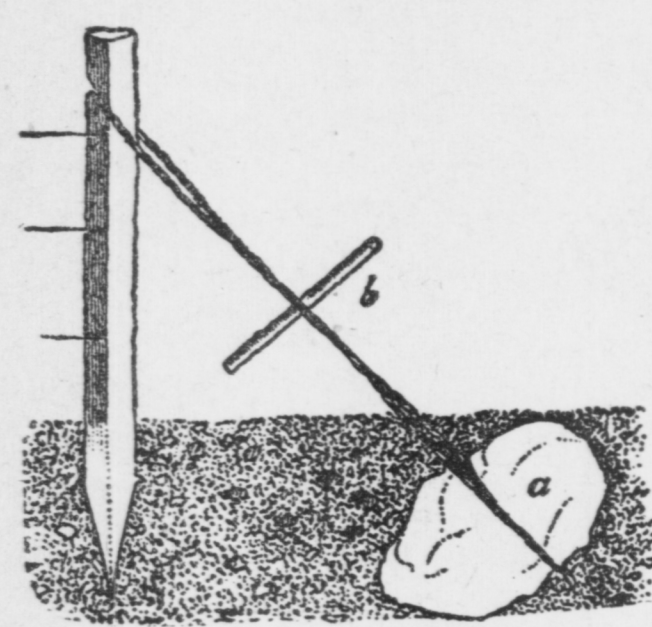
CARRIAGES FOR HIRE.



STOUT POST ANCHOR.

Just the Thing for Country Places Where Temporary Wire Fences Are Used from Time to Time.

Where temporary wire fences are used to any considerable extent, the corner or end posts may be anchored as shown in the illustration. The large rock, a, is sunk into the ground as deep as the post is placed and the earth is solidly trampled above it. Place the wire around the stone before it is put into the ground, then pass it around



HOW TO ANCHOR A POST.

the top of the post. By using a stick, b, the wire can be tightened if there is any tendency to become loose. To move the fence, loosen the lower strand from the posts. Begin at one end and make a coil about two feet across. Roll this on the ground, crossing and recrossing the strand of wire with the roll, about every foot of length on the strand. The barbs will hold it and keep the roll together. When the roll is as large as is convenient to handle, cut the wire and begin again. When replacing fasten one end to the post where the top wire is to stay and roll along the ground close to the posts. Follow with the second one a little further off and then the third. Experience has proved to me that this is the easiest, quickest and best plan to remove wire fence, as after some practice it can be done quickly.—E. D. Smith, in Orange Judd Farmer.

POULTRY DISEASES.

Quite a Number of Them, Including Roup, Cholera, Influenza and Diphtheria, Are Contagious.

Drs. Smith and Moore, of the bureau of animal industry, Washington, D. C., have made important investigations on the above subject. They find that "black head" in turkeys, diphtheria, cholera and roup in fowls are contagious. They also believe that so-called roup, influenza and sometimes cholera are different stages of the one disease—diphtheria. However this may be, it is stated that diphtheria is infectious, and it may be transmitted to children. Therefore the great importance of separating all sick fowls and confining them to some outbuilding, keeping the children away. Doctoring sick fowls is very unprofitable business, and there is seldom any reason why you have done your part. Your part is to keep the roost clean and free from lice. Give clean water daily. Fill up all low places where water is apt to collect and clear away all rubbish—burning it is the proper thing. Furnish good, sharp grit for the fowls, and don't get the poultry so fat that the organs will be so clogged that they cannot perform their normal duties. Make the roost tight and dry and provide convenient dusting places. Make the fowls exercise by scratching in litter. In fact, this last point and clean fresh water will go a long way toward keeping the fowls in good health. There is no kind of stock on the farm that is more healthy than fowls when they have proper care. Too many people try to crowd 100 fowls in too small a house. This not only lessens the number of eggs, but is apt to breed disease as well. The fowls in the center of a crowded perch will get too warm, and therefore colds will follow. A house 20 by 30 feet is not a bit too large for 100 fowls. The proper way is to divide the fowls up into smaller flocks of say 12 to 20 fowls each, and separate them during the cold weather at least.—Agricultural Epitomist.

AMONG THE POULTRY.

The pullet is so called until she is a year old. Never feed sulphur to fowls in damp or rainy weather. Bone meal can usually be fed to growing chickens to advantage. Be sure and provide plenty of shade for fowls during the summer. In quantity of eggs pullets will excel, but not in quality for hatching. The loss of feathers often proceeds from unclean dusting arrangements. When a chicken picks itself frequently it is a good indication that it is lousy. With guineas—to insure fertile eggs—it will be best to keep them in pairs. A good dust bath will help materially in keeping the fowls in a good condition. It is a good plan to dip the eggs in tepid water the day before they are to hatch. Care and cleanliness in feeding fowls will be richly repaid in increased health and thrift. Turkeys are good foragers and will pick up their food from the fields during the summer. Geese are kept largely for the feathers they yield, and if the most is made out of them, care must be taken to pick them regularly.—St. Louis Republic.

THE HOG IN SUMMER.

If Kept Healthy and Thrifty the Animals Are Sure to Lay On Flesh Very Rapidly.

If the best growth of the hogs is secured during the summer it is essential to maintain good health and keep the hogs as comfortable as possible. Plenty of good clover or grass with a good variety of ground grain or middlings made into slop with milk is an important item in maintaining thrift. But in addition there must be good shelter under which the hogs can lie when their appetite is satisfied, protected from the hot sun and from rains.

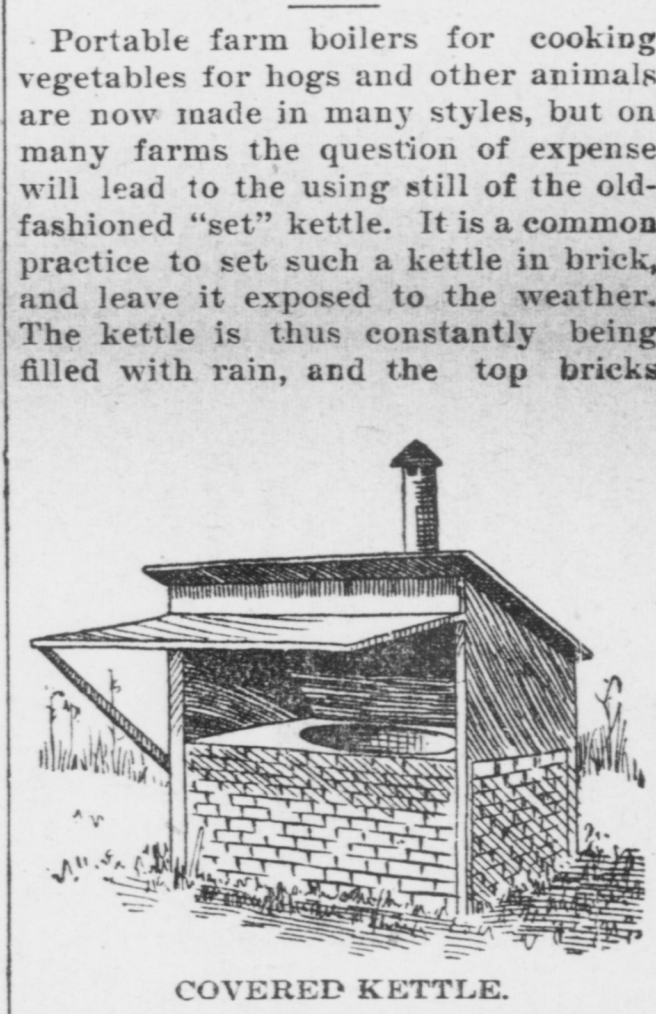
If the best health is maintained it is essential that the bedding for the hogs be dry, and this cannot be assured, even in summer, unless a dry shelter is provided. The shelter in summer should, of course, be well ventilated. When on pasture, rather more than when on dry feed, hogs require plenty of salt, and one of the best ways of supply is to keep a box under shelter in a convenient place filled with salt and ashes; three parts ashes—wood ashes are best—and one part of salt. A little copperas added will make it still better. Replenish as often as may be necessary. There is no danger in this way of any of them eating too much salt and ashes, and this plan will give better results than to give it at stated intervals.

Another item in maintaining good health is to supply plenty of fresh water. No matter how much milk or good slop is given, nothing will do so well in satisfying thirst as pure fresh water, and the hogs should have all that they will drink every day. If they do not have access to a running stream fresh water should be given in the troughs.

Very little bedding is necessary, but with clover and a slop made of middlings and milk it is an exceptional case when they will get too fat to thrive well, as middlings and clover furnish more of the elements that make muscle and bone than fat. But with corn and clover, if the hogs are given all that they will eat every day, they may keep too fat to thrive as they should. As for growing pigs, especially during the summer, there is no advantage in keeping them very fat. Better health and growth can be maintained if they are kept in a thrifty condition. If they are kept healthy and thrifty they will nearly always prove profitable.—St. Louis Republic.

CLEAN FARM BOILER.

An Excellent Plan for Covering the Kettle When It Is Constructed Out of Doors.



COVERED KETTLE.

Portable farm boilers for cooking vegetables for hogs and other animals are now made in many styles, but on many farms the question of expense will lead to the using still of the old-fashioned "set" kettle. It is a common practice to set such a kettle in brick, and leave it exposed to the weather. The kettle is thus constantly being filled with rain, and the top bricks loosened. The accompanying cut shows an excellent plan for covering the kettle when it is constructed out of doors. This keeps everything snug and dry and presents a much better appearance than does the kettle that is exposed to the weather. Such a kettle can be located convenient to the various farm buildings, to economize labor in feeding out the cooked food. Whatever may be the relative chemical value of cooked and uncooked food for farm animals, it is safe to say that the digestibility of vegetables is greatly aided by cooking, which is a most important point in the case of feeding young animals.—N. Y. Tribune.

Demand for Merino Rams. Among the most conspicuous features of the present brisk trade in purebred sheep is the demand for Merino rams. The advance in the price of wool has greatly stimulated the inquiries for rams of the fine wool varieties and breeders report their stocks pretty well cleaned up. It would be well if those who resort to this cross would have regard somewhat unto the bodily excellence of the rams they buy. If it cost as much to raise a pound of wool in the central west as some authorities have repeatedly stated there is surely very little encouragement yet to embark in the wool-growing industry without regard to mutation production.—Breeder's Gazette.

Bulky Food in Summer. There is no necessity for giving cut clover to fowls if they have the run of a grass plot. If confined in yards, cut grass of any kind may be given once a day, or a sod of grass may be placed in the yard for the hens to pick. Bulky food cheapens the cost because it promotes digestion, thereby keeping the fowls in a thrifty condition and inducing egg production. A diet consisting exclusively of grain is too concentrated and unfits the birds for enduring the warmth of summer. Bulky food is a necessity at all seasons of the year, but more particularly so now.—American Gardening.

It is poor economy to attempt to grow a crop of small grain in a young orchard.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Prince Albert of Belgium, on his recent visit to San Francisco, escaped an interview by claiming to be only the prince's private secretary.

An Irishman recently said of our navy that it was as "strong as Sampson and Schley as a fox." What more Dewey want?

Mrs. Thomas T. Roe, of Washington, claims to be the first, and Mrs. N. H. Van Sighlen, of Chicago, the second, woman to ride a woman's bicycle, which was done in both cases in 1887.

Mrs. Roger Wolcott, wife of Gov. Wolcott, of Massachusetts, is erecting a monument to the memory of her ancestor, Col. William Prescott, one of the heroes of Bunker Hill.

Two children of Mrs. Parnell remain, both in Ireland. Annie, now Mrs. McDermott, lives in County Wicklow, and John Henry, who was a peach grower in Georgia for a number of years, now holds a public office in Dublin.

Rear Admiral Dewey, the hero of Manila, entered the naval academy from Vermont. Graduating a little before the war, his early active service included participation in the gunboat fighting that preceded the capture of Fort Donelson and the attacks on Fort Fisher. He became a captain in 1882.

Henry Allen Howard can do strange things. He can stick hat pins through his cheeks, lips and calves, drive nails through his feet and hands, and perform many similar wonders. He recently gave an exhibition at the Astor house, in New York city, and demonstrated that wounds of the character above described cause him no pain.

LITERARY NOTES.

"Under the Eaves" is the title of the new story which Bret Harte has just completed.

In 1897 nearly 8,000 volumes were published in Great Britain, as against 6,500 in 1896.

The assertion is made that for the last 20 years Alphonse Daudet never made less than \$20,000 a year from his work.

Germany publishes more than twice as many books as France every year, from 20,000 to 25,000 being her annual output to the 10,000 of France.

There is a prospect of a new and authorized life of Mme. Patti being written by a well-known journalist who has for many years been familiar with the musical world.

The original of Sandy, the laird of Cockpen, in Du Maurier's "Trilby," has just died. He was T. R. Lamont and the description of him is said to be remarkably accurate. He studied art in Paris.

"The Ambassador," Mrs. Craigie's sentimental comedy in four acts, is to be produced in London in the autumn, and will not be brought out in book-form until then. Mr. George Alexander, who has secured all the dramatic rights, will play the title role.

In honor of the seventieth birthday of Count Leo Tolstoy, which falls on August 28th (O. S. the town author of Moscow into a establishing elementary school—which is to be named. Count Tolstoy will celebrate the same time the fiftieth anniversary of his literary activity.

FOR THE MAN WHO LAUGHS.

A Distinction.—Marie—"I understand that you are engaged to be married." Daisy—"No; merely engaged."—Truth.

Unexpected Answer.—Clerk—"It is just 20 years since I entered into your employment." Principal—"That shows how patient I am."—Flegende Blatter.

From a Personal Standpoint.—"Don't you think," said one young man, "that literature is in a state of decline?" "Unquestionably," replied the other. "It's in a chronic state of decline—with thanks."—Washington Star.

Mary—I remember, when I was a little girl the gentlemen, when they called, would hold me on their laps and tell me fairy stories. Maude—Well, I suppose they do the fairy tale part of it yet.—Yonkers Statesman.

Caller (to child, whose mother has left the room for a moment)—"Come here to me, my dear." Infant Terrible—"No, I mustn't do that. Mamma told me I must sit sitting in the chair, because there's a hole in the cushion."—Glasgow Evening Citizen.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, June 2.		
LIVE STOCK—Cattle common	3.00	4.00
Select butchers	4.25	4.50
CALVES—Fair to good	6.50	7.00
HOGS—Common	3.25	3.50
Mixed packers	3.95	4.15
Light butchers	3.50	4.00
SHEEP—Choice	3.25	3.75
LAMBS—Spring	6.10	6.25
FLOUR—Winter family	4.80	5.10
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	1.05	1.15
Corn—No. 2 mixed	6.35	6.50
Oats—No. 2	5.51	5.61
HAY—Prime to choice	10.00	10.25
PROVISIONS—Mess pork	11.30	11.50
Lard—Prime steam	5.95	6.15
BUTTER—Choice dairy	12.00	12.25
Prime to choice creamery	12.00	12.25
APPLES—Per bushel	2.50	3.75
POTATOES—Per bushel	7.00	7.25
CHICAGO.		
FLOUR—Winter patents	5.30	5.50
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	1.10	1.15
No. 3 Chicago spring	98	1.08
CORN—No. 2	33 1/2	34 1/2
OATS—No. 2	23 1/2	24 1/2
PORK—Mess	11 1/2	11 3/4
LARD—Steam	6 1/2	6 3/4
NEW YORK.		
FLOUR—Winter patent	6 1/2	6 3/4
WHEAT—No. 2 red	87 1/2	88 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	30 1/2	31 1/2
RYE—No. 2	32 1/2	33 1/2
OATS—Mixed	30 1/2	31 1/2
PORK—New Mess	11 1/2	11 3/4
LARD—Western	6 1/2	6 3/4
BALTIMORE.		
FLOUR—Family	5.60	6.00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	1.10	1.15
Southern—Wheat	1.10	1.15
Corn—Mixed	35 1/2	36 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white	30 1/2	31 1/2
RYE—No. 2 western	40 1/2	41 1/2
CATTLE—First quality	4.30	4.70
HOGS—Western	4.30	4.70
INDIANAPOLIS.		
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	1.10	1.15
Corn—No. 2 mixed	30 1/2	31 1/2
Oats—No. 2 mixed	30 1/2	31 1/2
LOUISVILLE.		
FLOUR—Winter patent	3.75	4.00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	1.10	1.15
Corn—Mixed	35 1/2	36 1/2
Oats—Mixed	30 1/2	31 1/2
PORK—Mess	12.50	12.75
LARD—Steam	6.00	6.25

UNFORTUNATE COLORS.

Jaundiced Man with Red Necktie Is Taken for a Spaniard and Has a Narrow Escape.

The man with the yellow jaundice leaned up against the drug store at the corner of Harrison and Halsted street and wiped the perspiration from his forehead. He was badly out of breath and he consequently talked rather spasmodically to his friend.

"I tell you, I've had a mighty narrow escape," he gasped.

"They howl that?" asked his companion.

"They purty near mobbed me just now down here on Blue Island avenue."

"Mobbed you? Why, what in the deuce are you talkin' about?"

"That's right. That's what they purty near did. They just liked to got my pelt. I tell you—an I hadn't done a thing, either."

"What did they have agin you?"

"You see that red necktie I got on? Well, that was the cause of the whole trouble. I was goin' along down Blue Island when I came to a gang out in front of a saloon talkin' war. I stopped to hear what the latest was. I wasn't doin' a thing when some cove sings out: 'Look at this Spaniard right here in the crowd.' Everybody turns on me an' a brick just grazes my ear. I says: 'I ain't no Spaniard; what you talkin' about?'"

"You bet he is; he's got the Spanish flag on 'im right now," yells another. But I didn't catch on yet. 'That's right,' shouts another man, 'the yaller's on his face and the red's in his necktie—lynch him.' The whole cove made for me and I cut for this corner. I give 'em the dodge two or three times and got away. But say, I've got to wear a different colored necktie till I git over these yaller janders."—Chicago Chronicle.

In a Havana Restaurant.

Hungry Man—I asked you for a ham sandwich, didn't I?

Waiter—Yes, señor.

"Well, this isn't pork."

"But mules have hams as well as pigs, señor."—Cleveland Leader.

An Important Point.

Wheeler—Ah, that was a glorious victory of Dewey's.

Spiddie—It would seem so, but I shall reserve my own opinion of it until I find out what make of wheel he rides.—Chicago Evening News.

Still Trying.

May—They say that Clara considers marriage a failure.

Bell—Oh, no! she doesn't; but she has her doubts about engagements.—Puck.

HOW RELIEF CAME.

From Cole County Democrat, Jefferson City, Mo.

When la grippe visited this section, about seven years ago, Herman H. Eweler, of 811 W. Main St., Jefferson, Mo., was one of the victims, and has since been troubled with the after-effects of the disease. He is a well-known contractor and builder, a business requiring much mental and physical work.

A year ago his health began to fail, and he was obliged to discontinue work. That he lives to-day is almost a miracle. He says:

"I was troubled with shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart and a general debility. My back also pained me severely."

"I tried one doctor after another and numerous remedies suggested by my friends, but without apparent benefit, and began to give up hope."

"Then I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People extolled in a St. Louis paper, and after investigation, decided to give them a trial."

"After using the first box I felt wonderfully relieved and was satisfied that pills were putting me on the road to recovery. I bought two more boxes and continued taking them."

"After taking four boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People I am restored to good health. I feel like a new man, and having the will and energy of my former days returned, I am capable of transacting my business with increased ambition."

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a wonderful medicine and anyone that is afflicted with shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration and general debility, will find that these pills are the specific. HERMAN H. EWELER."

Subscribed and sworn to before me, a Notary Public, this 24th day of May, 1897. ADAM POUTSUNG, Notary Public.

Mr. Eweler will gladly answer any inquiry regarding this if stamp is enclosed.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure people troubled with the after-effects of the grippe, because they act directly on the impure blood. They are also a specific for chronic erysipelas, catarrh, rheumatism and all diseases due to impure or impoverished blood.

Time and court plaster heal all wounds.—Chicago Daily News.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of OLD DR. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed—
Aloes—
Rhubarb—
Sassafras—
Peppermint—
Cinnamon—
Cloves—
Nutmeg—
Ginger—
Licorice—
Syrup—

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. H. F. Pitcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Our American Policy.

The policy of this country regarding foreign complications seems likely to remain conservative. The Monroe doctrine, according to the declaration of our leading politicians, will be sustained, but patience and prudence in official quarters will restrain the exuberance of public opinion. The wisest and most prudent course for the rheumatic and the malarious is to use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which also cures kidney complaint and dyspepsia.

Better.

He—Wealth will not buy happiness. She—No, but it will purchase a coronet.—Up to Date.

Differentiated.—"What is the difference between an optimist and a pessimist?" "An optimist believes in mascots and a pessimist in hoodlums."—Indianapolis Journal.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Waiding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The gift of silence is often more valuable than the gift of speech.—Ram's Horn.

A GREAT REMEDY.

Greatly Tested.

Greatly Recommended.

The loss of the hair is one of the most serious losses a woman can undergo. Beautiful hair gives many a woman a claim to beauty which would be utterly wanting if the locks were short and scanty. It is almost as serious a loss when the natural hue of the hair begins to fade, and the shining tresses of chestnut and auburn are changed to gray or to a faded shadow of their former brightness. Such a loss is no longer a necessity. There is one remedy which may well be called a great remedy by reason of its great success in stopping the falling of the hair, cleansing the scalp of dandruff, and restoring the lost color to gray or faded tresses. Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor is a standard and reliable preparation, in use in thousands of homes, and recommended by everyone who has tested it and experienced the remarkable results that follow its use. It makes hair grow. It restores the original color to hair that has turned gray or faded out. It stops hair from falling, cleanses the scalp of dandruff, and gives the hair a thickness and gloss that no other preparation can produce.

Mrs. Herzmann, of 356 East 68th St., New York City, writes:

"A little more than a year ago, my hair began turning gray and falling out, and although I tried ever so many things to prevent a continuance of these conditions, I obtained no satisfaction until I tried Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor. After using one bottle my hair was restored to its natural color, and ceased falling out."—Mrs. HERZMANN, 356 East 68th St., New York City.

"I have sold Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor for fifteen years, and I do not know of a case where it did not give entire satisfaction. I have been, and am now using it myself for dandruff and gray hair, and am thoroughly convinced that it is the best on the market. Nothing that I ever tried can touch it. It affords me great pleasure to recommend it to the public."—FRANK M. GROVE, Fausdale, Ala.

There's more on this subject in Dr. Ayer's Curebook. A story of cures told by the cured. This book of cures is sent free, on request, by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

PAINT YOUR WALLS & CEILINGS.

OWN CALCIMO FRESCO TINTS

FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS Purchase a package of Calcimo paint and do your own kalsomining. This material is made on scientific principles by machinery and milled in twenty-four tints and is superior to any concoction of Glue and Whiting that can possibly be made by hand. To be mixed with Cold Water.

SEND FOR SAMPLE COLOR CARDS and if you cannot purchase this material from your local dealers let us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it.

THE MURALO COMPANY, NEW BRIGHTON, S. I., NEW YORK.

WHEN HAMLET EXCLAIMED "AYE, THERE'S THE RUB!" COULD HE HAVE REFERRED TO

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"BIG FOUR ROUTE"

THE GREAT THROUGH CAR LINE TO CINCINNATI, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, & BOSTON THE BEST ROUTE BETWEEN Cincinnati and Chicago, St. Louis, Toledo and Detroit

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

CASTORIA

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Allen's Ulcerine Salve is the only sore cure in the world for Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, White Swelling, Fever Sores, and all Old Sores. It never fails. Draws out all poison. Saves expense and suffering. Cures permanent. Best salve for Boils, Carbuncles, Piles, Salt Rheum, Burns, Cuts and all Fresh Wounds. By mail, small size, 5c. Large size, 10c. Free. J. P. ALLEN, Medicine, CO., St. Paul, Minn. Sold by Druggists.

CALF WEANERS and Suckling

Best in the world. Approved by English Royal Society. Preventing cruelty to animals. Circular free. H. C. RICE, Farmington, Ct.

UNIVERSITY EDUCATION

The Overland Monthly, San Francisco, offers free scholarships at the Stanford University or the University of California, including four years' course, board, lodging, & railway fare. Stamp for particulars.

DROPS NEW DISCOVERY gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S 8088, Atlanta, Ga.

7,000,000 ACRES—Farms, Timber, Mineral.

Colonial lands South: cheap, easy terms. FREE CATALOGUE. W. H. CRAWFORD & CO., Nashville, Tenn.

TEACHERS WANTED.—1000 needed now to contract for next term. EXAMINATIONS: GEORGES, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WELL MACHINERY—Boring and Drilling. LAMAR & HYMAN, NEW YORK, N. Y.

HOW THE GURKHAS FIGHT.

They Punctuated Their Attacks on a Fortress With Football Games.

Not two miles from Nilt progress was again arrested—and this time for weeks—by the fortresses of Thol and Maum. These seemed impregnable, for where the slopes of the cliff were not inaccessible the defenders had turned the water course on the edge of them, so that they were quickly coated with ice.

In front of these strongholds the officers and Gurkhas played football every afternoon, the latter, who were very keen, kicking the ball without bending the knee. The Hunzas, however, objected to the game, and as soon as one commenced would open fire, which the players regarded not. So the Kanjuts started a game of polo on the maidan outside Thol, but the British fire was more effective, for the Gurkhas are capital marksmen, and the game was soon dropped. Finally a Dogra sepoy named Nagdu discovered a gully which seemed possible and ascended this alone.

The following night, 50 Gurkhas and 50 Dogras of the imperial service troops under Lieutenant Manners-Smith, an expert cragsman, hid at the foot of the gully and remained shivering there for hours, until at early dawn the remainder of the force diverted the enemy's attention by a continuous fire.

Followed by his 50 Gurkhas, Manners-Smith commenced the perilous ascent, and behind them came Taylor and his Dogras, with the mortifying result that after two hours' climbing the gully was found to be blocked. Steps were retraced to where the gully forked, and there he again led upward in such manner that had one of the leaders missed his hold most of the party might have been swept away.

This time they were right, and the leaders were within 60 yards of the first sangar before being perceived. The alarm being given, the interchange of shots at once ceased, and all attention was directed to the daring climbers. Rocks and showers of stones were poured down, but the little band had passed the most exposed points, and only a few were destroyed. Calmly they swung themselves up from rock to rock until at length the plucky subaltern and a few of his men were seen to storm the first sangar, the defendants scattering after a short resistance.—Pall Mall Magazine.

UNLOADING COAL.

Two Ways of Discharging Coal From Canalboats Into Carts.

Scoops like those that are used in taking up mud from under water, in deepening slips, that shut together in the mud, biting out a great mouthful of it to be lifted up and dropped into a scow, are also used in unloading coal—in taking coal out of boats. The ordinary way of unloading coal from boats into carts on the wharf alongside is with big scoops holding a quarter of a ton each, which are hung on pivots so that when they are cast loose they can easily be upset and emptied. These scoops are filled in the boat by men who tip the scoop on its side toward the coal and scrape the coal down into it until it is almost full and then right it up and finish filling it with shovels. The scoop is hooked on to a rope and hoisted up by horse or steam power to the driver waiting with his cart on the wharf, who empties the scoop into his cart. Meanwhile the men below are filling another scoop. The shovellers who do this work earn good wages, but they must be men of strength and endurance, and they may have to work long hours.

The steam scoop is used in only the smaller sizes of coal, but the work that it does is done much cheaper than it could be done by hand shoveling. The scoop is dropped open upon the coal in the hold of a canalboat and then closed by power operated by the engineer who runs it. The separated lower edges of the two parts of the scoop are drawn together down through the coal until they meet, thus holding the coal inclosed.

The scoop is then hoisted up and swung in by power, not over the cart, but over an elevated pocket or bin which has a spout on each side so that two carts can load at once. When it has been swung in, the scoop is opened, to discharge its contents into the pocket, and then it is swung out again and once more dropped open upon the coal in the boat below.—New York Sun.

Electric Lighting in Tunnels.

America is leading the way in the matter of illuminating railway tunnels by means of electricity. The Baltimore tunnel is thus lighted, and arrangements are being made to light the Hoosac tunnel in the same way. Similarly, on the continent the great St. Gothard tunnel will shortly be illuminated by means of arc lamps. The advantages claimed for an electrically illuminated railway tunnel are many. Among other things, it will presumably greatly reduce the chances of an accident happening either from collision or through a broken rail or an obstruction, as the engineer will be enabled to see clearly a long way ahead—far enough at least, if the lights are properly distributed, to stop his train in time.—Industries and Iron.

Variations on an Ancient Theme.

"My wife," said the tall, lantern jawed man, "is as womanly a woman as you could find, but she can hammer nails like lightning."

"Wonderful," sang the chorus. "Lightning," the tall, lantern jawed man continued, "seldom strikes twice in the same place."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Austrian government has a Hungarian opal 3½ inches long and 2½ inches thick. It weighs 17 ounces and is worth \$800,000. The fire opal, of a hyacinth red to a honey yellow, with firelike reflections of bright light, is valued at from \$5 to \$10 per carat.

The republic of Uruguay has more newspapers in proportion to its population than any country in the world.

HAGGARD & REED's new laundry is doing first-class work. Give us a call. (tf) HAGGARD & REED.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

Cures a Prominent Attorney.



R. R. C. PHELPS, the leading pension attorney of Belfast, N. Y., writes: "I was discharged from the army on account of ill health, and suffered from heart trouble ever since. I frequently had fainting and smothering spells. My form was bent as a man of 80. I constantly wore an overcoat, even in summer, for fear of taking cold. I could not attend to my business. My rest was broken by severe pains about the heart and left shoulder. Three years ago I commenced using Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, notwithstanding I had used so much patent medicine and taken drugs from doctors for years without being helped. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure restored me to health. It is truly a wonderful medicine and it affords me much pleasure to recommend this remedy to everyone."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle guaranteed, or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



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Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

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REFERENCE:—Every leading physician of Paris, Kentucky.

New Training Stables

I have secured Doug Thomas' Training Stables in the suburbs of Paris, Ky., lately occupied by John T. Hedges. A splendid track is attached to these stables which have every modern convenience.

I will be glad to greet all my old friends and patrons at my new quarters. W. G. SWEARENGEN, PARIS, KENTUCKY. (22mar-1mo)

Hogs Wanted.

250 hogs, weighing from 50 to 175 pounds. Address,

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TO THE FARMERS OF BOURBON COUNTY.

As agent of The Page Woven Wire Fence Co., I am prepared to put up the best wire fence on the market. It is guaranteed to turn all kinds of stock and to give satisfaction.

I have put up fence this season for farmers who have had the Page Fence in use for seven or eight years.

I am also prepared to put up the best Chicken Fence on the market. If you are needing any fence give me a call.

O. W. MILLER, Agent, PARIS, KY.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE Best in the World.

For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors. W. L. Douglas shoes are made by the best material possible at the lowest price. Also \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes for men, \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 for boys and youths. W. L. Douglas shoes are made by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the price. They are made in all the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather.

If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by J. P. KIELY.

Idealism and Realism.

"What do you think, my dear?" exclaimed Mr. Brownjones in tones of joyful excitement. "You know the Federation of Authors is meeting in our city. Well, we are to have the honor of entertaining the celebrated novelist Goldolphin Whatnot as our guest."

"Um," responded Mrs. Brownjones enigmatically. "Is Mr. Whatnot a realist or an idealist?"

"Why do you want to know?" asked Brownjones, surprised.

"Well, if he is an idealist I can just leave things as they are, but if he is a realist I must give the house a thorough cleaning from top to bottom. I may not be literary, but I've dipped into realistic novels, and I know their style: 'The right hand curtain hung slightly askew, suggesting that one of the drapery pins had lost its grip. A pendulous cobweb waved mournfully from the cornice just above the door leading into the hall, and there was a fine bloom of dust, like that of the purple grape, on the piano lid. In the left hand corner of the room, almost buried in the pile of somewhat faded carpet, was an invisible hairpin, clearly indicating the recent presence of a woman in the apartment.' Find out right away, Barrington, what Mr. Whatnot is, and then I shall know how to proceed. I have no desire to let my house afford material to a realistic observation sharp."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Tears For Revenue Only.

A heterogeneous collection of loafers sat in the village public house, alternately wiping their eyes and sighing heavily. The landlord's son had been buried that day, and a fitting air of gloom pervaded the place.

"What a lot of fuss you make about it!" cried a smart young bravo who had been surveying the company with ill concealed disgust. "Why should we bother ourselves about a corpse?"

The others stared at him aghast, but before they could reply the landlord himself came in and proceeded to serve out quarts of ale in dignified fashion. He went round the room systematically until he came to the smart young man, who held out his hand for the pitcher.

"Nay, lad, that'll get no ale from me," said the landlord.

"Why not?" was the aggrieved question.

"'Cos tha hasn't earned it like t'rest. They've been blubbing for two hours, an' tha hasn't as much as ta'en thy handkerchief out o' thy pocket. My motto today is 'No blub, no ale;' so tha's got to go w'out."

Then the young man understood why the grief of the company had been so intense.—London Telegraph.

As to Horseback Riding.

The Kentuckian was talking freely about horses. Although it was a stable, he was speaking his mind. He had made the proper speeches about the gait of the beautiful creatures, the trainer trotted up and down, not lost his legs of grave as when he heard things about who trots. But a chance word of his true thought, and he spoke of Kentuckians and westerners, Texans and Californians, in something like this wise: "That's right. It ain't really riding to jolt up and down and look stylish on a trotting horse. You can't say much about it in Boston, or anywhere in cities where people don't care about the easy steps. They don't know what you're talking about. It's a queer notion and one my folks in Kentucky can't get used to—that a trotting horse can be a saddle horse. Women want to be stylish, though, everywhere, and they would learn how to rise up like the Boston women. But they didn't keep it up. A steal away and the gallop's the thing for country American riding."—Boston Transcript.

Wisdom Beyond His Years.

His mother found him in the jam and reprimanded him. A little later she caught him teasing his baby sister and reprimanded him again. "I don't see what's got into you, Willie," she said. "You're usually the good little boy, but today you're up to all kinds of mischief."

"I'm tired of being good," he returned with juvenile frankness. "Tired of being good!" she exclaimed. "What do you mean by that?"

"Well, brother Bob is naughty most of the time, and you're always giving him things to get him to be good, and I guess I'll be naughty for awhile and see if I don't get something too."

Sometimes a youngster seems to have wisdom beyond his years.—Chicago Post.

Patient Rosy.

Rosy McShane was a fairly good maid of all work, but, like most of her kind, she was woefully slack in caring for her own room.

Her mistress was ill for two or three weeks, and on recovering she went up to Rosy's room and found it in a state of dirt and disorder beyond description.

Very indignant, she called Rosy, and said: "Rosy, I don't see how you can stand it to have your room like this!"

Smiling pleasantly, Rosy made reply: "Ah, thin, ma'am, but I was ever a patient person."—Harper's Bazar.

Not to Be Thought Of.

"Have you selected your topic for a graduation essay?" said the dear girl's mother.

"Yes. It is 'The Injurious Restraints of Superstition, Ancient and Modern.'"

"That's very interesting. You must get right to work on it."

"Oh, dear, no! You wouldn't have me begin it on Friday, would you?"—Washington Star.

London suburban travel is made attractive by the presence in the stations of young women who beg for all kinds of charitable objects. One man in a hurry, after running the gantlet in the street, was stopped five times between the station door and the train by respectable beggars.

"IRONING MADE EASY"



This starch is prepared on scientific principles by men who have had years of practical experience in fancy laundering. It restores old linen and summer dresses to their natural whiteness and imparts a beautiful and lasting finish. It is the only starch manufactured that is perfectly harmless, containing neither arsenic, alum or any other substance injurious to linen and can be used even for a baby powder.

For sale by all wholesale and retail grocers.

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Of Murry, Ind., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Murry, Ind., Sept 17, 1896.

THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO., Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIR:—Last spring I purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from L. C. Davenport, druggist, Bluffton, Ind., and used them for stomach trouble with which I had been afflicted for more than 15 years. Since taking your Capsules I have lost all trace of pain and my stomach is entirely well. I can eat anything and can truthfully say that I have not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours: a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO. There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail, upon receipt of three two-cent stamps to cover cost of postage on the bottle. Mention THE PARIS (Ky) News and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer. (21sp-1mo)

HERE IS SOME VALUABLE INFORMATION FOR YOU.

You are aware that the Spring season has arrived! You are now thinking of buying a Brand New Outfit!

Men and Boys want new Suits, Trousers, Hats, Shirts, Underwear, Shoes, etc.

Ladies and Misses want new Dresses, Waists, Skirts, Underwear, Shoes, Slippers, etc.

Remember this suggestive information—It will be both profitable and pleasurable for you to call at TWIN BROS. to examine the best and biggest Spring assortment of Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes, Slippers, etc., you have ever seen. Why not buy your goods at TWIN BROS., where you get the newest goods, the latest novelties, the best qualities, at the lowest prices? Our motto is "Honest Goods at Honest Prices." It has been our success to treat our customers honestly and courteously, and they are well satisfied. Why not let us have you as our customer?

Entire new stock of Silks, Dress Goods, Silk Skirts and other Skirts, White Goods, Percales, Sateens, Table Damask, Counterpanes, Gingham, Cheviots, Sheetings, Tickings, Towels, Napkins, Lace Curtains, Bleached and Brown Muslin, Crashes, Gloves and Corsets, Muslin Underwear, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Shades, etc.

The Celebrated Perfect Fitting B. & B. Co.'s Men's Clothing, the finest line of Boys' famous Aunt Jane Hopkins make "Never Rip" Suits and Pants, Monarch Shirts, Stetson Hats, Rice & Hutchins' fine Men's and Boys' Shoes, Sach's fine (Guaranteed) Ladies' Shoes and Slippers.

We make Suits and Trousers to order in our Tailoring Department. We guarantee fit, price and workmanship. Let us show you the piece goods for your selection.

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